This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

**Usage guidelines**

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

**About Google Book Search**

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

C
9818
62.15

# Sunday School Prayer Book

62.15

The Gift of
George Dexter,
of Cambridge.
(H. U. 1858.)
8 March, 1872.

THE

# SUNDAY SCHOOL

# Prayer Book.

BY J. TREADWELL WALDEN,
RECTOR OF CHRIST CHURCH, NORWICH, CONN.

BOSTON:
E. P. DUTTON AND COMPANY,
Church Bookstore.
1862.

~~42.117~~
C.9818.62.15

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

1872, March. 8.
Gift of
George Dexter,
of Cambridge.
(H. U. 1858.)

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1862, by
J. TREADWELL WALDEN,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Connecticut.

RIVERSIDE, CAMBRIDGE:
STEREOTYPED AND PRINTED BY H. O. HOUGHTON.

MIDDLETOWN, March 4, 1861.

I HAVE examined, with a good deal of care, the SUNDAY-SCHOOL PRAYER-BOOK of the Rev. Mr. Walden. It seems to me eminently calculated to cultivate, in the young, liturgical tastes and habits, and to train them to enter early into an appreciation and practical use of the Book of Common Prayer, the spirit of which it has thoroughly imbibed. I am happy to anticipate for it a wide and growing usefulness; and give it very cordially my approval.

JNO. WILLIAMS,
*Assistant Bishop of Connecticut.*

# CONTENTS.


PAGE

PREFACE..... 5
TABLE OF LESSONS..... 8
THE ORDER FOR OPENING SCHOOL..... 11
A Prayer for the Children as a Congregation..... 13
THE LITANY..... 14
A General Thanksgiving..... 16
THE COMMANDMENTS..... 17
A Collect for Grace to fulfil the Promises made in Baptism ... 19
A Collect identical with the Lord's Prayer..... 19
THE ORDER FOR CLOSING SCHOOL..... 20
The Creed..... 20
The Lord's Prayer..... 21
THE COLLECTS..... 22
For the First Sunday in the Month..... 22
" Second " " " ..... 22
" Third " " " ..... 22
" Fourth " " " ..... 23
" Fifth " " " ..... 23
Advent..... 23
Christmas..... 24
Epiphany..... 24
Lent..... 24
Sunday next before Good Friday..... 25
Easter..... 25
Ascension..... 25
Whitsunday..... 26
Trinity Sunday..... 26
For the inward and spiritual Grace of Baptism..... 26
For those about to be Baptized..... 27
In view of Confirmation..... 27
For those about to be Confirmed..... 27
For a sick Child..... 28
Thanksgiving for a recovery from Sickness..... 28
Prayer to be read at or after the Funeral of a Child..... 29
For S. S. Festivals, Picnics, &c..... 29
At a Meeting of Teachers..... 30
THE PSALTER..... 31

# PREFACE.

THERE is no provision made in the Book of Common Prayer for worship in the Sunday-school, and the multitude of published liturgies would seem to be sufficient evidence that a prayer-book, especially adapted to children, is a universal want in the Church. The more the Sunday-school system is perfected, the more will this want be felt. The children practically form a congregation by themselves, with a worship and teaching of their own. They need, therefore, a prayer-book of their own — not by any means as a substitute for the great manual, (any more than attendance at Sunday-school is a substitute for attendance at church,) but rather as an introduction to it — a sort of primer prayer-book, so closely resembling it in form and arrangement as to engage their interest and affection, and yet so childlike in character as to be outgrown with childhood.

The difficulty of preparing such a work will be appreciated when it is considered how much it involves. In the first place it must retain all the effective and attractive features of its model — even the familiar names. In the next place it must be minutely accurate in doctrinal expression. If it undertakes to follow the circle of the Church year it must unfold the panoramic lesson of the Church, and bring into view every striking event in the life of Christ, every doctrine of the gospel, and every particular of Christian duty. In order to be effective and attractive it must be constantly changeable, animated, interesting, and inspiriting, and yet be so simply constructed as to be used with facility by children of all ages. It must likewise be so brief as to occupy but a

small fraction of the time spent in the session of the school. Finally, the same humble, devotional, and fervent spirit must pervade it which makes its great model so powerful in cultivating the spirit and habit of prayer.

The writer offers the present work as an attempt more to suggest than to realize the above ideal. It is based upon a work prepared nearly three years ago for his own Sunday-school, and which has been in successful use ever since. But sensible of the many imperfections in its first form he has long contemplated the issue of this edition. In its preparation, besides availing himself of the suggestions made by its practical working under his own observation, he was able also to ascertain the mind and necessity of the Church at large by dispersing hundreds of copies over the country, sending them to bishops, clergy, and superintendents known to be interested and experienced in the Sunday-school work, and requesting the most free and candid criticism. The application was met in the spirit that it was made, and he would gratefully acknowledge the obligation under which he has been placed by eminent authorities from all quarters. The suggestions of chief value were those relating to the construction of the devotional forms according to liturgical rules, and sometimes to the niceties of doctrinal statement, without which no real resemblance to the prayer-book could be attained. For this his obligation is so great that he cannot forbear to mention the names of Bishops Williams, Whittingham, Alfred Lee, Alonzo Potter, Bowman, and Burgess, and the Reverend Drs. Coxe, Howe, F. D. Huntington, and Muhlenberg.

The whole work has been rewritten and reconstructed, and not a little labor has been spent in the endeavor to reach some degree of the sweetness, density, and spiritual unction of our forms of prayer, wherever there would be no sacrifice of the specific character which ought to belong to the petitions of a child. The general plan is very simple, and yet it provides for the greatest variety, as may be seen by examining the rubrical directions. A fixed form for opening, corresponding to the morning service, (not without several mov-

THE

# SUNDAY SCHOOL

# Prayer Book.

BY J. TREADWELL WALDEN,
RECTOR OF CHRIST CHURCH, NORWICH, CONN.

BOSTON:
E. P. DUTTON AND COMPANY,
Church Bookstore.
1862.

*Benedic, anima mea.* Psalm ciii.

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul!
*And all that is within me praise His holy Name!*
Praise the LORD, O my soul!
*And forget not all His benefits.*
Who forgiveth all thy sin,
*And healeth all thine infirmities,*
Who saveth thy life from destruction,
*And crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.*
O praise the LORD, ye angels of His, ye that excel in strength,
*Ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the voice of His word.*
O praise the LORD, all ye His hosts;
*Ye servants of His that do His pleasure!*
O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion!
*Praise thou the* LORD, *O my soul!*
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

¶ Or this.

*Laudate Dominum.* Psalm cl.

O PRAISE GOD in His holiness!
*Praise Him in the firmament of His power!*
Praise Him in His noble acts!
*Praise Him according to His excellent greatness!*
Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet!
*Praise Him upon the lute and harp!*
Praise Him in the cymbals and dances!
*Praise Him upon the strings and pipe!*
Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals!
*Praise Him upon the loud cymbals!*
Let everything that hath breath praise the LORD!

MIDDLETOWN, March 4, 1861.

I HAVE examined, with a good deal of care, the SUNDAY-SCHOOL PRAYER-BOOK of the Rev. Mr. Walden. It seems to me eminently calculated to cultivate, in the young, liturgical tastes and habits, and to train them to enter early into an appreciation and practical use of the Book of Common Prayer, the spirit of which it has thoroughly imbibed. I am happy to anticipate for it a wide and growing usefulness; and give it very cordially my approval.

JNO. WILLIAMS,
*Assistant Bishop of Connecticut.*

# THE LITANY.

¶ To be said by all kneeling.

GOD, our Father in Heaven;

*Bless and watch over Thy children.*

O God our Saviour, Son of the Father, who didst take little children in Thine arms;

*Suffer us to come to Thee.*

O God, our Sanctifier, proceeding from the Father and the Son, of whom we are born again;

*Keep us ever in spirit as little children.*

O Holy Trinity, Father, Saviour, Sanctifier, Three in One;

*Make us also one in Thee.*

Remember not, Lord, our offences, but forgive us our sins; forgive Thy children whom Thou hast redeemed;

*Forgive us, good Lord.*

From all evil and adversity; from sin; from the temptations of the devil, the world, and the flesh; and from everlasting death;

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all wickedness of heart; from evil thoughts; from envy, selfishness, and vanity; from hatred and anger; from malice and jealousy;

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all wickedness of speech; from idle words; from evil speaking and lying; from slandering and swearing;

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all wickedness of life; from evil habits; from idleness and bad company; from Sabbath-breaking; from covetousness and stealing;

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

From disobedience to our parents, disrespect to our teachers, inattention to our lessons, and irreverence at church,

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

By Thy Birth and Holy Childhood; by Thy submission to Thy parents; by Thy love and praise of children, and by their call, embrace, and blessing,

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

In all time of trouble or joy, in work and in play, in sickness and in health, in this life and in the life to come,

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord God, and pray Thee to bless this Sunday-school and Church;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

We pray Thee to bless our pastor, our superintendent, our teachers, and all who labor for our good;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

We pray Thee to give us the grace of Thy Holy Spirit that we may love to worship Thee, to please Thee, to study Thy Word, and to keep Thy Commandments;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That we may be sorry when we do wrong, and try to improve; that we may love Thee more and serve Thee better every day;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That we may feel for the poor, the sick, and the unhappy, and try to relieve them; that we may be gentle, kind, tender-hearted, and ever ready to deny ourselves for others;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That we may do unto others as we would they should do unto us, and be merciful and forgiving to others, as we hope for mercy and forgiveness from Thee;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

Blessed Saviour, we beseech Thee to hear us.

*Blessed Saviour we beseech Thee to hear us.*

*A General Thanksgiving.*

WE thank Thee, most Merciful Father, for all Thy goodness to us; for keeping us alive, for giving us food to eat, clothes to wear, a house to live in, kind friends to take care of us, kind teachers to instruct us; but above all for sending Thy dear Son into the world to save us from sin and eternal death, and for giving us this Church and this Sunday-school in which to learn our duty towards Thee; and we beseech Thee, to give us grace, that we may show our thankfulness by living so as to please Thee both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory world without end. *Amen.*

2 *Cor.* xiii. 14.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ Here shall be sung a hymn, when the service is concluded, unless the Lesson for the day, as appointed in the Table, be read.

# THE COMMANDMENTS.

FROM THE CATECHISM.

¶ To be said by the reader standing, the children kneeling.

READER.

GOD who spake, in time past, the Ten Commandments by Moses His servant, hath in these days given the whole law in two commandments by His Son.

Hear what our Lord Jesus Christ saith:

Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

CHILDREN. *This is the first and great commandment.*

READER. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

CHILDREN. *On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.*

READER. My good Child, know this; that thou art not able to do these things of thyself, nor to walk in the commandments of God, and to serve Him, without His special grace, which thou must call for by diligent prayer.

Hear therefore thy duty to God, and to thy neighbor, and pray for His most gracious and ready help.

READER. (I.) Thou shalt believe in God and fear Him; thou shalt love Him with all thy heart, with all thy mind, with all thy soul, and with all thy strength.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (II.) Thou shalt worship Him, and give Him thanks, and put thy whole trust in Him, and call upon Him.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (III.) Thou shalt honor His holy name and His word, and serve Him truly all the days of thy life.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (IV.) Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (V.) Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself, and do to all men as thou wouldst they should do unto thee. Thou shalt love, honor, and succor thy father and mother; honor and obey the civil authority; submit thyself to all thy governors, teachers, spiritual pastors and masters; and order thyself lowly and reverently to all thy betters.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (VI.) Thou shalt hurt nobody by word or deed, and bear no malice nor hatred in thy heart.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (VII.) Thou shalt keep thy body in temperance, soberness, and chastity.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (VIII.) Thou shalt keep thy hands from picking and stealing, and be true and just in all thy dealings.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (IX.) Thou shalt keep thy tongue from evil speaking, lying, and slandering.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.*

READER. (X.) Thou shalt not covet nor desire other men's goods, but learn and labor truly to get thine own living, and to do thy duty in that state of life unto which it shall please God to call thee.

CHILDREN. *Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.*

### *A Collect for Grace to fulfil the Promises made in Baptism.*

FROM THE CATECHISM.

O MERCIFUL God, grant us Thy gracious help that we may believe and do as our sponsors promised for us, in our baptism: that we may renounce the devil and all his works, the pomps and vanity of this wicked world, and all the sinful lusts of the flesh; believe all the articles of the Christian faith; keep Thy holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of our life; and we heartily thank Thee, our Heavenly Father, that Thou hast called us to this state of salvation, through Jesus Christ our Saviour, and we pray Thee to give us Thy grace, that we may continue in the same unto our life's end. All which we ask in the name and for the sake of Thy Son Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ Or this.

### *A Collect identical with the Lord's Prayer.*

FROM THE CATECHISM.

O LORD God, our Heavenly Father, who art the giver of all goodness, send Thy grace unto us, and to all people, that we may worship Thee, serve Thee, and obey Thee as we ought to do. And we pray Thee to send us all things that are needful both for our souls and bodies; to be merciful unto us, and forgive us our sins; to save and defend us in all dangers both of soul and body; to keep us from all sin and wickedness, from our spiritual enemy, and from everlasting death. Grant this of Thy mercy and goodness, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

2 *Cor.* xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ Here shall be sung a hymn, when the service is concluded, unless the Lesson for the day, as appointed in the Table, be read.

# THE ORDER

FOR

# CLOSING SCHOOL.

¶ The service shall begin with a hymn; after which shall be said the Apostles' Creed, all standing and repeating it together.

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into Heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ Then shall follow these versicles.

READER. The Lord be with you.
CHILDREN. *And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray.

O Lord, grant for Jesus Christ's sake, that we may Believe in Thee firmly.
*Hope in Thee joyfully.*
Love Thee fervently.
*Pray to Thee earnestly.*
Walk with Thee humbly.

*Work for Thee diligently.*
And wait for Thee patiently.
*Amen.*

¶ Then *may* be said the Church collect for the day, and after that the collect for the day as appointed in this Book. Any of the following occasional collects and prayers may be introduced here, or, if preferred, at the conclusion of the "Order for Opening School;" but this service shall always end with the Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

The Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon us, and remain with us forever. *Amen.*

# COLLECTS

FOR

# SUNDAYS, FESTIVALS AND ESPECIAL OCCASIONS.

## FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY IN THE MONTH.

BLESSED Jesus, our Teacher, our Saviour, and our Lord, who, when Thou wast twelve years old, didst sit in the midst of the Doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions, and didst astonish them with Thine understanding and answers; Be graciously pleased to make our childhood like Thine, that, by learning and understanding Thy holy Word, we may be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh us a reason for the hope that is in us. Grant this, O blessed Jesus, who art with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

## FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, whose dearly beloved Son left us an example, that we should follow His steps, who did no sin, neither was guile found in His mouth; Give us grace that we may walk, even as he walked in His holy Childhood, and also increase in wisdom as we increase in stature, and in favor with God and man; through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

## FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY.

O ALMIGHTY God, grant that like Thy servant Timothy, who, from a child, knew the Holy Scriptures, we may have grace and power diligently to search and study them, and so to become wise unto salvation,

through faith which is in Christ Jesus; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY.

O MERCIFUL God, in whose temple the prophet Samuel ministered, being a child, girded with a linen ephod, to whom, when but a child, Thou didst call in the night, and reveal Thyself; make us also, we earnestly beseech Thee, Thy chosen children; make us always glad to be in Thy temple; speak to us also by Thy Holy Spirit; and may we know Thy voice, and ever hearken to Thy word, and ever live to Thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY.

MOST Merciful Father, who, when the Hebrew little ones were perishing, didst send out Pharaoh's daughter to find the infant Moses, to adopt him as her son, and to make him learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians; Grant that all children, now cast away in a wicked world, may be rescued by Thy Holy Apostolic Church, taken to be her children, instructed in the knowledge of Christ, and in all the wisdom of God; that so, like Moses, they may become earnest followers of Thee, and leaders of others in Thy way; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ADVENT.

O HEAVENLY Father, we humbly beseech Thee to grant that as John the Baptist was born of the same kindred as Jesus, and was a child when Jesus was a child, so we, who by baptism were made members of the Family of Christ, when, by reason of our tender age, we knew Him not, may not only realize now that He was once young as we are young, but also, when like John, we have grown and waxed strong in spirit, we may discover more and more that He is One mightier than we, whose shoe's latchet we are not worthy to un-

loose, and who shall ever baptize us with the Holy Ghost, the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

## CHRISTMAS.

O HOLY Jesus, who, as at this time wast born of the Virgin Mary, and didst become a child not only to save us, but to be as one of us; Grant us grace that we may never forget that we have precious souls to save, and may never cease to love Thee who came to save them, and always remember that, as Thou wast once of our stature, so we are to grow up to the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

## EPIPHANY, AND THE SUNDAY AFTER.

O BLESSED Lord God, who, by a star didst reveal to the heathen that Christ the Sun of Righteousness had risen; Give us the heart to earnestly desire that Thy Name shall be known through all the earth, Thy saving health unto all nations; and make us, we beseech Thee, so ready to give and so ready to work, that our offering may become like a glad star, revealing the Saviour to them who know Him not; all which we ask through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

## LENT.

O HOLY Jesus, who wast forty days and forty nights in the wilderness, tempted of the devil, and who didst cast him behind Thee, when angels came and ministered unto Thee; Give us strength, we earnestly beseech Thee, to withstand the temptations which beset us; to resist the devil that he may flee from us, and to believe Thine own word, that the angels of such weak and little ones do always behold the face of Thy Father in Heaven; and if it be Thy will, may they become ministering spirits and guardian angels unto us; Grant this, O blessed Jesus, who with the Father and the Holy Ghost art one God, world without end. *Amen.*

## THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE GOOD FRIDAY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, we praise and bless Thy holy Name, for Thy tender love to us and all mankind, in giving Thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ for our redemption, who was betrayed into the hands of wicked men, and suffered death upon the cross, that by His blessed death and sacrifice, all who believe in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. And we earnestly beseech Thee to forgive us all our sins past, and grant us grace to serve and please Thee in newness of life, for the sake of the same Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

## EASTER.

O GOD, who, by Thy prophet Elijah, didst raise the widow's child from the dead, and, by Thy prophet Elisha, didst raise the son of the Shunammite to life, but, especially through Thine only begotten Son, didst raise from the dead the little daughter of Jairus; Grant, if any of us should die while we are yet children, that, we being raised by Thine almighty power, through Thy blessed Son, who once Himself died, and rose again for us, may ever live with Him who is the Resurrection and the Life, the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

## ASCENSION OR THE SUNDAY AFTER.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who didst take little children in Thine arms and bless them, and to whom the children in the temple cried Hosanna! now that Thou hast ascended up to the right hand of the Father, let Thy love continue with us, lift us up in the arms of Thy mercy, make us glad to sing Thy praises in the sanctuary, and to follow Thee faithfully all the days of our lives; whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

### WHITSUNDAY.

O GOD, Holy Ghost, who, as at this time, wast sent down from Heaven upon the disciples, and didst become that other Comforter, who should teach them all things; Make us ever mindful that Thou wast present at our baptism, and wilt hereafter teach us all things, if we be ready to learn, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Grant this, O blessed Spirit, whom with the Father and the Son together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

### TRINITY SUNDAY.

O ETERNAL God — whom no man hath seen at any time, and whom no one may behold and live — who dwellest in a light no man may approach unto — and yet whom our souls may see, through Thy Son Jesus Christ, and our hearts may feel, through Thy Holy Spirit — who art the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, — three persons, and one God — make us to stand in awe of Thee as Thy creatures, and yet love Thee as Thy children, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

### *A Collect for the Inward and Spiritual Grace of Baptism.*

FROM THE CATECHISM.

O GOD the Father, who hath made us and all the world; O God the Son, who hath redeemed us, and all mankind; O God the Holy Ghost, who sanctifieth us, and all the people of God; Grant that we who have received the outward and visible sign of Baptism, in the Name of the ever blessed Trinity, may receive the fulness of its inward and spiritual grace: and may indeed die unto sin, and live unto righteousness, that we, who are, by nature, born in sin, and the children of wrath, may be made, more and more, the children of grace; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

### *A Collect for those about to be Baptized.*

ADAPTED FROM THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, heavenly Father, we give Thee humble thanks, that Thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of Thy grace, and faith in Thee; Increase this knowledge and confirm this faith in us evermore; Give Thy Holy Spirit to *this child* who is about to be received into the congregation of Christ's flock, that *he* may be born again, and be made *an heir* of everlasting salvation. Grant that, being signed with the sign of the Cross, hereafter *he* shall not be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified, but manfully fight under His banner, against sin, the world, and the devil; and continue Christ's faithful soldier and servant unto *his* life's end; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, now and forever. *Amen.*

### *A Collect in view of Confirmation.*

FROM THE CATECHISM.

O MERCIFUL and gracious God, grant us Repentance whereby we may forsake sin, and Faith, whereby we may steadfastly believe Thy promises made to us in baptism, that we, who by reason of our tender age, did then make a solemn promise and vow by our sureties, may be able ourselves to perform them, and be ready, before the congregation, to ratify and confirm the same, and acknowledge ourselves bound to believe and to do all those things, which our sponsors then undertook for us; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

### *A Collect for those about to be Confirmed.*

ADAPTED FROM THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, we make our humble supplications unto Thee for these Thy servants, upon whom, after the example of Thy holy Apostles, Thy servant the Bishop will soon lay his hands, *to certify them*, by this sign, of Thy favor and

gracious goodness toward them. Let Thy fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over them; let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with them; daily increase in them Thy manifold gifts of grace: the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and ghostly strength, the spirit of knowledge and true godliness, and fill them, O Lord, with the spirit of Thy holy fear, now and forever; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

### *For a Sick Child.*

ADAPTED FROM THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY God, and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death; Look down from heaven, we humbly beseech Thee, with the eyes of mercy, upon the child now lying upon the bed of sickness, and for whom our prayers are desired. Visit *him*, O Lord, with Thy salvation. Deliver *him*, in Thy good appointed time, from *his* bodily pain, and save *his* soul, for Thy mercies' sake; that if it should be Thy good pleasure to prolong his days here on earth, *he* may live to Thee, and be an instrument of Thy glory, by serving Thee faithfully, and doing good in *his* generation. Or else receive *him* into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the Lord Jesus, enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for the love of Thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

### *Thanksgiving for a Recovery from Sickness.*

ADAPTED FROM THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER.

O GOD, who art the giver of life, of health, and of safety; we bless Thy Name, that Thou hast been pleased to deliver from *his* bodily sickness, *this*, Thy child, who now *desireth* to return thanks unto Thee, in the presence of all Thy children. Gracious art Thou, O Lord, and full of compassion to the children of men. May *his* heart be duly impressed with a sense of Thy merciful goodness, and may *he* devote the residue of *his* days to an humble, holy, and obedient walking before Thee; *through Jesus Christ* our Lord. *Amen.*

### *At, or after, the Funeral of a Child.*

O GOD, Thou hast taken one from the midst of us. *He* has gone before, and we are left behind Lord! make us to know our end, and the measure of our days, what it is, — that we may know how frail we are! For our days are determined — the number of our months is with Thee. Thou hast appointed our bounds, that we cannot pass. We may at any moment die. Thou, only, knowest which of us shall go next. And Thou, only, knowest who of us shall live to grow up. Make us to lay this to heart, and begin *now* to live above the world, to seek Thee early, to remember Thee in the days of our youth, and to lead such a life, that, by the blessing of Thy Holy Spirit, our gracious Lord and Saviour, who died to redeem us, shall say unto us, when we are called away: "Come! ye blessed children of my Father!" "Forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven!" Grant us this for His Name's sake. *Amen.*

### *A Collect for Sunday-School Festivals.*

TO BE USED AT PICNICS, EXHIBITIONS, &C.

MOST gracious and merciful God, who by Thy prophet Zechariah didst foretell of Jerusalem that it should be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof, and whose blessed Son our Saviour Jesus Christ didst observe the children playing in the market-place, we heartily thank Thee for our health and strength, and for all the blessings of our happy youth; and we earnestly beseech Thee to grant that in all our amusements and enjoyments we may avoid those things that are contrary to Thy will, so that in our laughter and joy, in our pastimes and games, we may feel that Thou art looking on to love and bless us, and wilt finally bring us into the streets of the heavenly Jerusalem, there to be happy forever in the presence and joy of Thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ, to whom be glory and praise forever and ever. *Amen.*

*At a Meeting of Teachers.*

O BLESSED and merciful Saviour, we who have met together as co-workers with Thy Ministry, in Thy holy Church, most earnestly beseech Thee to be now in the midst of us. We feel our unworthiness to hold this sacred office. We have Thy treasure, but we are earthen vessels. As we undertake to instruct the ignorant, to guide the erring, to mould the hearts of little children, to point out the way of salvation to those who know Thee not, O instruct *us*, who can never know the length, and breadth, and depth, and heighth of Thy knowledge; guide us who so often wander astray; mould us, who would ourselves be as little children. Teach us what we ought to do. Help us in what we have undertaken to do. Give us a spirit superior to any failure, and a purpose strong as that with which Thou didst fill the first teachers of Thy truth.

And grant us good success! Make Thy little ones as ready to receive as we are to give. Open their understandings, soften their hearts, quicken their affections, rouse their consciences, and let the scales fall from their eyes, that they may discover that it is not we, but THOU who art their real Teacher; that Thou art the Saviour of the world, the Head of the Church, the Salvation of every believing soul, and the same Master, who of old, didst take little children in His arms.

And make us, we beseech Thee, always ready and anxious to meet these open minds, these softened hearts. Make us earnest, laborious, and faithful in the trust we have assumed. And grant that we may see the fruit of our work! O let it come soon! Make these children to grow up earnest disciples of Thee, — earnest members of Thy body, the Church, — earnest men and women in the world, — lights shining forth, — the salt of the earth, that shall never lose its savor. Grant us this, O blessed Jesus! and accept us, as we would have Thee accepted by others; for Thine, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

# THE PSALTER.

¶ These Selections may be *said* by the Reader and children alternately, or *sung* antiphonally by the children themselves. The Selections for the Festivals and Fasts are in two parts. The First Part, (which is the scriptural delineation of the fact or doctrine commemorated,) shall be *said* by the Reader and children. The Second Part which is from appropriate Psalms, shall immediately follow, either said, as the other, or sung antiphonally. These Second Parts may be used independently throughout the year, the Reader appointing any of them in the place of the Selection for the Sunday in the month; in which case he shall announce it thus: Selection ——, *Second Part.* In this way great variety can be given to the service.

## SELECTION FIRST.

### FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY IN THE MONTH.

From Psalms cxlvii., cxlviii.

GREAT is our LORD, and great is His power;
*Yea, and His wisdom is infinite.*
O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving;
*Sing praises upon the harp unto our God;*
Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
*And prepareth rain for the earth;*
And maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains,
*And herb for the use of men;*
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle,
*And feedeth the young ravens that call upon Him.*
The LORD's delight is in them that fear Him,
*And put their trust in His mercy.*
Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem!
*Praise thy God, O Zion!*
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates,
*And hath blessed thy children within thee.*

O sing unto the LORD a new song!
*Sing unto the* LORD, *all the whole earth!*
Sing unto the LORD and praise His name!
*Be telling of His salvation from day to day!*
Declare His honor unto the heathen,
*And His wonders unto all people.*
For the LORD is great and cannot worthily be prai:
*He is more to be feared than all gods.*
O praise the LORD of heaven!
*Praise Him in the height!*
Praise Him, all ye angels of His!
*Praise Him, all His hosts!*
Praise Him, sun and moon!
*Praise Him, all ye stars and light!*
Praise Him, all ye heavens!
*And ye waters that are above the heavens!*
Let them praise the Name of the LORD:
*For He spake the word and they were made; He* ( *manded and they were created.*
He hath made them fast forever and ever;
*He hath given them a law which shall not be broken*
Praise the LORD upon earth,
*Ye dragons, and all deeps!*
Fire and hail; snow and vapors;
*Wind and storm fulfilling His word!*
Mountains and all hills;
*Fruitful trees and all cedars!*
Beasts and all cattle;
*Worms, and feathered fowls!*
Kings of the earth, and all people;
*Princes, and all judges of the earth!*
Young men and maidens;
*Old men, and children!*
Praise the Name of the LORD;
*For His Name only is excellent; and His praise a heaven and earth.*
He shall exalt the horn of His people,
*All His saints shall praise Him;*

Even the children of Israel,
*Even the people that serveth Him.*
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
*As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

## SELECTION SECOND.

### FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY IN THE MONTH.

Psalm xxxiv.

I WILL always give thanks unto the LORD;
*His praise shall ever be in my mouth.*
My soul shall make her boast in the LORD;
*The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.*
O praise the LORD with me,
*And let us magnify His Name together.*
I sought the LORD and He heard me;
*Yea, He delivered me out of all my fear.*
They had an eye unto Him, and were lightened;
*And their faces were not ashamed.*
Lo, the poor crieth, and the LORD heareth him;
*Yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.*
The angel of the LORD tarrieth round about them that fear Him.
*And delivereth them.*
O taste, and see, how gracious the LORD is:
*Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.*
O fear the LORD, ye that are His saints;
*For they that fear Him lack nothing.*
The lions do lack and suffer hunger;
*But they who do seek the* LORD *shall want no manner of thing that is good.*
Come, ye children, and hearken unto me:
*I will teach you the fear of the* LORD.
What man is he that lusteth to live,
*And would fain see good days?*
Keep thy tongue from evil,
*And thy lips, that they speak no guile.*

Eschew evil and do good;
*Seek peace, and ensue it.*
The eyes of the LORD are over the righteous,
*And His ears are open unto their prayers.*
The countenance of the LORD is against them that do evil,
*To root out the remembrance of them from the earth.*
The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth them,
*And delivereth them out of all their troubles.*
The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart,
*And will save such as be of an humble spirit.*
Great are the troubles of the righteous;
*But the* LORD *delivereth him out of all.*
He keepeth all his bones,
*So that none of them is broken.*
But misfortune shall slay the ungodly;
*And they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.*
The LORD delivereth the souls of His servants;
*And all they that put their trust in Him shall not be destitute.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION THIRD.

### FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY IN THE MONTH.

From Psalms cxxxix., xix.

O LORD, Thou hast searched me out and known me;
*Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising; Thou understandest my thoughts long before.*
Thou art about my path, and about my bed;
*And spiest out all my ways.*
For lo, there is not a word in my tongue,
*But Thou, O* LORD, *knowest it altogether.*
Thou hast fashioned me behind and before,
*And laid Thine hand upon me.*
Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me;
*I cannot attain unto it.*
Whither shall I go then from Thy Spirit?
*Or whither shall I go then from Thy presence?*

If I climb up into heaven, Thou art there;
*If I go down to hell, Thou art there also.*
If I take the wings of the morning,
*And remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;*
Even there also shall Thy hand lead me,
*And Thy right hand shall hold me.*
If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me;
*Then shall my night be turned to day.*
Yea, the darkness is no darkness with Thee but the night is as clear as the day;
*The darkness and light to Thee are both alike.*
I will give thanks unto Thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
*Marvellous are Thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.*
Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect;
*And in Thy book were all my members written;*
Which day by day were fashioned,
*When as yet there was none of them.*
How dear are Thy counsels unto me, O God!
*O how great is the sum of them!*
If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand;
*When I wake up, I am present with Thee.*
Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart;
*Prove me, and examine my thoughts.*
Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me;
*And lead me in the way everlasting.*
The law of the LORD is an undefiled law converting the soul;
*The testimony of the* LORD *is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.*
The statutes of the LORD are right, and rejoice the heart;
*The commandment of the* LORD *is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.*
The fear of the LORD is clean, and endureth forever;
*The judgments of the* LORD *are true, and righteous altogether.*

More to be desired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold.

*Sweeter also than honey, and the honey comb.*

Moreover, by them is Thy servant taught;

*And in keeping of them there is great reward.*

Who can tell how oft he offendeth?

*O cleanse Thou me from my secret faults.*

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart,

*Be alway acceptable in Thy sight, O* LORD, *my strength and my redeemer.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION FOURTH.

### FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN THE MONTH.

From Psalms cxxxvi., ciii.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for He is gracious:
*And His mercy endureth forever.*
O give thanks unto the God of all gods:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
O thank the LORD of all lords:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
Who only doeth great wonders:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
Who by His excellent wisdom made the heavens:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
Who laid out the earth above the waters:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
Who hath made great lights:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
The sun to rule the day:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
The moon and the stars to govern the night:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
Who remembered us when we were in trouble:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
And hath delivered us from our enemies:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*

Who giveth food to all flesh:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
O give thanks unto the God of heaven:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
O give thanks unto the LORD of lords:
*For His mercy endureth forever.*
The LORD is full of compassion and mercy,
*Long suffering, and of great goodness.*
He will not alway be chiding;
*Neither keepeth He His anger forever.*
He hath not dealt with us after our sins;
*Nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.*
For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth;
*So great is His mercy also toward them that fear Him!*
Look how wide also the east is from the west;
*So far hath he set our sins from us.*
Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children;
*Even so is the* LORD *merciful unto them that fear Him.*
For He knoweth whereof we are made;
*He remembereth that we are but dust.*
The days of man are but as grass;
*For he flourisheth as a flower of the field.*
For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone;
*And the place thereof shall know it no more.*
But the merciful goodness of the LORD endureth forever and ever upon them that fear Him;
*And His righteousness upon children's children;*
Even upon such as keep His covenant,
*And think upon His commandments to do them.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION FIFTH.

### FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN THE MONTH.

From Psalms xi., xiii.

THE LORD is in His holy temple;
*The* LORD'S *seat is in heaven.*

His eyes consider the poor,
*And His eyelids try the children of men.*
The LORD alloweth the righteous; —
*But the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickedness doth His soul abhor.*
Upon the ungodly he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, storm and tempest:
*This shall be their portion to drink.*
For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness;
*His countenance will behold the thing that is just.*
Consider, and hear me, O LORD, my God;
*Lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death.*
My trust is in Thy mercy,
*And my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.*
I will sing unto the LORD because He hath dealt so lovingly with me;
*Yea, I will praise the Name of the* LORD *Most Highest.*
I will give thanks unto Thee, O LORD, with my whole heart;
*I will speak of all Thy marvellous works.*
I will be glad and rejoice in Thee;
*Yea, my songs will I make of Thy Name, O Thou Most Highest.*
For Thou hast maintained my right and my cause;
*Thou art set in the throne that judgest right.*
And they that know Thy Name will put their trust in Thee;
*For Thou,* LORD, *hast never failed them that seek Thee.*
O praise the LORD, who dwelleth in Zion;
*Show the people of His doings.*
Thy mercy, O LORD, reacheth unto the heavens,
*And Thy faithfulness unto the clouds.*
Thy righteousness standeth like the strong mountains;
*Thy judgments are like the great deep.*
Thou, LORD, shalt save both man and beast;
*How excellent is Thy mercy, O God!*
The children of men shall put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings,
*They shall be satisfied with the plenteousness of Thy house.*

Thou shall give them drink of Thy pleasures as out of the river.

*For with Thee is the well of life; and in Thy light shall we see light.*

O continue forth Thy loving kindness unto them that know Thee,

*And Thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION SIXTH.

### FOR ANY SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

#### PART I.

THERE was in the days of Herod a certain priest named Zacharias.

*His wife was of the daughters of Aaron, and her name was Elizabeth.*

They were both righteous before God.

*And they had no child.*

And there appeared unto him an angel of the LORD,

*Standing on the right side of the altar of incense.*

The angel said, "Fear not Zacharias, for thy prayer is heard;

"*Thy wife Elizabeth shall bear thee a son and thou shalt call his name John.*"

Now in the fifteenth year of the reign of Tiberius Cæsar,

*Came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness,*

And saying, "Repent ye! Repent ye! for the kingdom of heaven is at hand!

"*Prepare ye the way of the* LORD, *make His paths straight!*"

All men mused in their hearts of John,

*Whether he were the Christ or not.*

John answered: "There cometh One, mightier than I, after me

"*Whose shoes I am not worthy to bear.*"

The next day he seeth Jesus and saith: "Behold the Lamb of God!

"*This is He of whom I spake!*"

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings!

*That publisheth peace!*

That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation,

*That saith unto Zion "Thy God reigneth!"*

Awake! awake! put on Thy strength O Zion!

*Put on thy beautiful garments, Jerusalem!*

Behold! the LORD GOD will come, with a strong hand;

*And His arm shall rule for Him.*

Behold! His reward is with Him.

*And His work before Him.*

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd,

*He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION SIXTH.

### PART II.

From Psalm i.

THE LORD, even the most mighty God, hath spoken and called the world,

*From the rising up of the sun unto the going down thereof.*

Out of Zion hath God appeared in perfect beauty.

*Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence;*

There shall go before Him a consuming fire,

*And a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about Him.*

He shall call from the heaven above,

*And the earth, that He may judge His people.*

Gather My saints together unto Me;

*Those that have made a covenant with Me with sacrifice.*

And the heavens shall declare His righteousness;

*For God is Judge Himself.*

Hear, O my people, and I will speak;

*I myself will testify against thee, O Israel.*

I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt offerings;
*Because they were not alway before me.*
Offer unto God thanksgiving,
*And pay thy vows unto the Most Highest.*
And call upon me in time of trouble;
*So will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.*
Whoso offereth Me thanks and praise, he honoreth Me;
*And to him that ordereth his conversation right, will I show the salvation of God.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION SEVENTH.

### PART I.

### FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE SUNDAY AFTER.

UNTO us have been brought good tidings of great joy!
*Unto us is born a Saviour, which is Christ, the* LORD!
Unto us a child is born!
*Unto us a Son is given!*
The government shall be upon His shoulder,
*His Name shall be called — Wonderful,*
Counsellor,
*The Mighty God,*
The Everlasting Father,
*The Prince of Peace.*
He was the root and offspring of David,
*The bright and morning star.*
He was found a babe in swaddling clothes,
*Lying in a manger.*
The shepherds returned glorifying and praising God,
*For all the things that they had heard and seen.*
When He was brought into the temple Simeon took Him in his arms,
*And Anna, a prophetess, gave thanks likewise unto the* LORD.
His star was seen in the East,
*And wise men came from the East to worship Him.*

When He was twelve years old, He sat in the midst of the Doctors,
*Both hearing them, and asking them questions.*
And all that heard Him were astonished
*At His understanding and answers.*
He went down to Nazareth with His parents,
*And was subject unto them.*
He increased in wisdom and stature,
*And in favor with God and man.*
They brought young children to Him,
*That He should teach them.*
And he said "Suffer the little children to come unto me
"*And forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God.*"
He took them up in His arms,
*Put His hands on them, and blessed them.*
For this the glory of Lebanon hath come unto us,
*The fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together.*
To beautify the place of His sanctuary,
*To make the place of His feet glorious!*
We are children crying in the temple
*Hosanna to the Son of David!*
As Jesus said, "Yea, have ye never read:
"*Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise!*"
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
*Good will toward men.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION SEVENTH.

### PART II.

From Psalms xlv., lxxxv., lxxii.

THOU art fairer than the children of men;
*Full of grace are Thy lips, because God hath blessed Thee forever.*
Gird Thee with Thy sword upon Thy thigh, O Thou Most Mighty,
*According to Thy worship and renown.*

Good luck have Thou with Thine honor:
*Ride on, because of the word of truth, of meekness, and righteousness.*
Thy seat, O God, endureth forever;
*The sceptre of Thy kingdom is a right sceptre.*
Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity;
*Wherefore God, even Thy God, hath annointed Thee with the oil of gladness above Thy fellows.*
Thou hast forgiven the offence of Thy people,
*And covered all their sins.*
Thou hast taken away all Thy displeasure,
*And turned Thyself from Thy wrathful indignation.*
Turn us then, O God our Saviour,
*And let Thine anger cease from us.*
Show us Thy mercy, O LORD,
*And grant us Thy salvation.*
Mercy and truth are met together;
*Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.*
Truth shall flourish out of the earth,
*And righteousness hath looked down from heaven.*
Yea, the LORD shall show loving kindness;
*And our land shall give her increase.*
Righteousness shall go before Him,
*And He shall direct His going in the way.*
He shall come down like the rain into a fleece of wool.
*Even as the drops that water the earth.*
In His time shall the righteous flourish;
*Yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.*
His dominion shall be from the one sea to the other,
*And from the flood unto the world's end.*
All kings shall fall down before Him;
*All nations shall do Him service.*
For He shall deliver the poor when he crieth,
*The needy also, and him that hath no helper.*
He shall deliver their souls from falsehood and wrong;
*And dear shall their blood be in His sight.*

He shall live, and unto Him shall be given of the gold of Arabia.

*Prayer shall be made ever unto Him, and daily shall He be praised.*

His Name shall endure forever!

*His Name shall remain under the sun amongst the posterities which shall be blessed through Him!*

Blessed be the LORD GOD, even the God of Israel!

*Who only doeth wondrous things!*

And blessed be the Name of His Majesty forever:

*And all the earth shall be filled with His Majesty. Amen. Amen.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION EIGHTH.

### PART I.

### FOR EPIPHANY, AND THE SUNDAY AFTER.

WHEN Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea,

*There came wise men from the East to Jerusalem,*

Saying "where is He that is born king of the Jews?

"*For we have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him.*"

And lo! the star went before them,

*Till it came and stood over where the young child was.*

When they saw the child,

*They fell down and worshipped Him.*

And when they had opened their treasures,

*They presented unto Him gifts.*

The GENTILES shall come to Thy light!

*They shall come from the ends of the earth!*

God is able of these stones,

*To raise up children unto Abraham.*

Doubtless Thou art our Father, O God!

*Doubtless Thou art our Father,*

Though Abraham be ignorant of us,

*And Israel acknowledge us not.*

Thou, O LORD, art our Father, our Redeemer!
*Thy name is from Everlasting.*
There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free,
*For all are one in Christ Jesus.*
If ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed,
*And heirs, according to the promise.*
"Go ye, therefore, into all the world,
"*And teach all nations,*" *said Jesus.*
"And lo! I am with you alway,
"*Even unto the end of the world!*"
So the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD
*As the waters cover the sea!*
The wolf shall dwell with the lamb,
*The leopard shall lie down with the kid,*
The calf, the young lion, and fatling together,
*And a little child shall lead them.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION EIGHTH.

### PART II.

From Psalms xlvii., xlviii.

O CLAP your hands together, all ye people!
*O sing unto God with a voice of melody.*
For the LORD is high, and to be feared;
*He is the great King upon all the earth,*
He shall subdue the people under us,
*And the nations under our feet.*
He shall choose out a heritage for us,
*Even the worship of Jacob, whom He loved.*
God is gone up with a merry voice,
*And the* LORD *with the sound of the trump.*
O sing praises, sing praises unto our God;
*O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.*
For God is the King of all the earth:
*Sing ye praises with understanding.*

God reigneth over the heathen;
*God sitteth upon His holy seat.*
The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham;
*For God who is very high exalted, doth defend the earth as it were with a shield.*
Great is the LORD,
*And highly to be praised in the city of our God.*
The hill of Zion is a fair place,
*And the joy of the whole earth;*
Upon the north side lieth the city of the great king;
*God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.*
For lo, the kings of the earth are gathered,
*And gone by together.*
They marvelled to see such things;
*They were astonished and suddenly cast down.*
We wait for Thy loving kindness, O God,
*In the midst of Thy temple.*
O God, according to Thy Name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end;
*Thy right hand is full of righteousness.*
Let the Mount Zion rejoice,
*And the daughter of Judah be glad, because of Thy judgments.*
Walk about Zion, and go round about her;
*And tell the towers thereof.*
Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses,
*That ye may tell them that come after.*
For this God is our God forever and ever;
*He shall be our guide unto death.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION NINTH.

### PART I.

### FOR ANY SUNDAY IN LENT.

JESUS being full of the Holy Ghost
*Was led by the Spirit into the wilderness;*

And He was there forty days,
*Tempted of the devil.*
And, when the devil had ended all the temptation,
*Behold! angels came and ministered unto Him.*
Hitherto, O LORD, hast Thou helped *us;*
*Having obtained help of Thee, we continue to this day.*
Thou hast granted us life and favor;
*Thy visitation hath preserved our spirits;*
We are not worthy of the least of all Thy mercies;
*Our iniquities have separated between us and Thee;*
Father! we have sinned against Heaven and before Thee,
*And are no more worthy to be called Thy children.*
We do remember our faults this day;
*Few and evil have our years been;*
But Thou art full of compassion, and gracious,
*Long-suffering, plenteous in mercy,*
Keeping mercy for thousands,
*Forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin.*
Oh, remember not the sins of our youth;
*According to Thy mercy, remember Thou us.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION NINTH.

### PART II.

Psalm li.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness;
*According to the multitude of Thy mercies do away with mine offences.*
Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness,
*And cleanse me from my sin.*
For I acknowledge my faults,
*And my sin is ever before me.*
Against Thee only have I sinned,
*And done this evil in Thy sight;*

That Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying,
*And clear when Thou art judged.*
Behold I was shapen in wickedness,
*And in sin hath my mother conceived me.*
For lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts,
*And shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.*
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
*Thou shalt wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.*
Turn Thy face from my sins,
*And put out all my misdeeds.*
Make me a clean heart, O God,
*And renew a right spirit within me.*
Cast me not away from Thy presence,
*And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.*
O give me the comfort of Thy help again,
*And stablish me with Thy free Spirit.*
Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked,
*And sinners shall be converted unto Thee.*
Thou shalt open my lips, O LORD,
*And my mouth shall show Thy praise.*
For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee;
*But Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.*
The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit:
*A broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION TENTH.

### PART I.

### THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE GOOD FRIDAY.

JUDAS Iscariot, one of the twelve, went unto the Chief Priests,
*To betray Jesus unto them.*
And Jesus went forth with His disciples unto a place called Gethsemane,
*And Judas knew the place.*

And Jesus said, "My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death,

*"Tarry ye here and watch with me."*

And He went forward a little and kneeled down,

*And prayed, that if it were possible the hour might pass from Him.*

And being in an agony, He prayed more earnestly,

*And His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.*

Then cometh Judas with a band of men and officers,

*With lanterns, and torches, and weapons.*

And they took Jesus, and bound Him, and led Him away to the High Priest's house,

*Then all the disciples forsook Him and fled.*

And the men that held Him mocked Him and smote Him;

*Some began to spit on Him, and others smote Him with the palms of their hands.*

And they led Him away, and delivered Him to Pontius Pilate the governor,

*And Pilate took Jesus and scourged Him.*

Then the soldiers stripped Him, and put on Him a scarlet robe.

*They platted a crown of thorns, and put it on His head.*

They put a reed in His right hand,

*And they bowed the knee unto Him, and mocked Him,*

Saying, "Hail! King of the Jews!"

*And they smote Him with their hands,*

They spit upon Him, and took the reed, and smote Him on the head.

*And the people cried out, "Away with Him! Away with Him! Crucify Him! Crucify Him!"*

And the soldiers took off the purple robe, and led Him out to crucify Him.

*When they were come to a place called Calvary, there they crucified Him.*

Then the soldiers took His garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part,

*And for His coat, which was without seam, they cast lots.*

And the people stood beholding, and the rulers with them derided Him;

*The soldiers also mocked Him.*

And they that passed by reviled Him, and railed on Him, wagging their heads,

*And saying, "If Thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross!*

"He trusted in God; let Him deliver him now, if He will have him!"

*The thieves also which were crucified with Him, cast the same in His teeth.*

And there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

*And Jesus cried with a loud voice, "My God! my God! why hast Thou forsaken me!"*

They gave Him vinegar to drink mingled with gall,

*And when Jesus had received the vinegar, He said, "It is finished!"*

When He had cried again with a loud voice, He said,

"*Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.*"

And having thus said, He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost.

*And behold! the vail of the temple was rent in twain, from the top to the bottom.*

And the earth did quake, and the rocks rent, and the graves were opened.

*And all the people, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts and returned.*

And Joseph of Arimathea, a good man and a just, being a disciple of Jesus,

*Went boldly unto Pilate, and craved the body of Jesus.*

He wrapped it in a clean linen cloth,

*And laid it in his own new tomb which he had hewn out in the rock.*

He rolled a great stone to the door of the sepulchre, and departed.

*And Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of Jesus, beheld where He was laid.*

Greater love hath no man than this:

*That a man lay down his life for his friends!*

He was wounded for our transgressions,

*He was bruised for our iniquities,*

The chastisement of our peace was upon Him,

*And with His stripes we are healed.*

The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister,

*And to give His life a ransom for many.*

In whom we have redemption through His blood,

*Even the forgiveness of sins.*

He gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity,

*And purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.*

God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself,

*Not imputing their trespasses unto them.*

God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son,

*That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.*

There is none other Name under heaven given among men

*Whereby we must be saved.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION TENTH.

### PART II.

From Psalms xxii., lxix., xl.

MY God! my God! Look upon me; why hast Thou forsaken me?

*And art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?*

And Thou continuest holy, O Thou Worship of Israel!

*But as for me I am a worm, and no man, a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.*

All they that see me laugh me to scorn;

*They shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,*

He trusted in God, that He would deliver him;

*Let Him deliver him, if He will have him.*

The counsel of the wicked layeth siege against me;

*They pierced my hands and my feet.*

They stand staring and looking upon me.

*They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.*

But be not Thou far from me, O LORD;

*Thou art my succor, haste Thee to help me!*

I am become a stranger unto my brethren,

*Even an alien unto my mother's children.*

For the zeal of Thine house hath even eaten me;

*And the rebukes of them that rebuked Thee are fallen upon me.*

I looked for some to have pity on me,

*But there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.*

They gave me gall to eat;

*And when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.*

O LORD, my God, great are the wondrous works which Thou hast done.

*Like as be also Thy thoughts, which are to us-ward;*

If I should declare them, and speak of them,
*They would be more than I am able to express.*
Sacrifice and meat-offering Thou wouldest not,
*But mine ears hast Thou opened.*
Burnt offerings, and sacrifice for sin hast Thou not required:
*Then said I, Lo, I come:*
In the volume of the book it is written of me,
*That I should fulfil Thy will, O my God.*
I am content to do it:
*Yea, Thy law is within my heart.*
O LORD, let it be Thy pleasure to deliver me;
*Make haste, O* LORD, *to help me.*
Let all those that seek Thee be joyful and glad in Thee;
*And let such as love Thy salvation, say alway, The* LORD *be praised!*
Thou art my helper and redeemer;
*Make no long tarrying, O my God!*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION ELEVENTH.

### PART I.

### EASTER.

VERY early in the morning,
*The first day of the week,*
When it was yet dark,
*As it began to dawn,*
Came Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary,
*To see the sepulchre.*
And they said among themselves, "Who shall roll away the stone from the door?"
*And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away.*
And, entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting,
*And he said, "Be not affrighted,* ye seek Jesus of Nazareth,

"He is risen! He is not here!"
*Christ is risen from the dead! and become the first fruits of them that slept.*
For since by man came Death,
*By man came also the Resurrection of the dead.*
For as in Adam all die,
*Even so in Christ shall all be made alive!*
The Lord is risen indeed!
*May we be risen in Him!*
For we were buried with Him, by Baptism, that, like as Christ was raised up by the glory of the Father,
*Even so we should walk in newness of life.*
So the promise that was made to the fathers,
*God hath fulfilled to us their children.*
Give unto the LORD the glory,
*The glory due unto His name!*
Bring offerings!
*Bring offerings, and come into His courts!*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION ELEVENTH.

### PART II.

From Psalms lvii., cxvi., cxviii., xvi., xvii.

AWAKE up, my glory! Awake, lute and harp!
*I myself will awake right early!*
I will give thanks unto Thee, O LORD, among the people;
*And I will sing unto Thee among the nations.*
For the greatness of Thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens,
*And Thy truth unto the clouds.*
Set up Thyself, O LORD, above the heavens;
*And Thy glory above all the earth!*
I am well pleased that the LORD hath heard the voice of my prayer;
*Therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live.*

The snares of death compassed me round about,
*And the pains of hell gat hold upon me.*
Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul;
*For the* LORD *hath rewarded thee.*
Thou hast delivered my soul from death,
*I will walk before the* LORD *in the land of the living.*
I will receive the cup of salvation,
*And call upon the Name of the* LORD.
I will pay my vows now in the presence of all His people.
*Right dear in the sight of the* LORD *is the death of His saints.*
The LORD is my strength and my song;
*And is become my salvation.*
The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous;
*The right hand of the* LORD *bringeth mighty things to pass.*
The right hand of the LORD hath the preëminence;
*The right hand of the* LORD *bringeth mighty things to pass.*
I shall not die, but live,
*And declare the works of the* LORD.
The LORD hath chastened and corrected me;
*But He hath not given me over unto death.*
Open me the gates of righteousness that I may go into them,
*And give thanks unto the* LORD.
This is the gate of the LORD,
*The righteous shall enter into it.*
I will thank Thee, for Thou hast heard me,
*And art become my salvation.*
The same stone which the builders refused
*Is become the head-stone in the corner.*
This is the LORD's doing,
*And it is marvellous in our eyes.*
This is the Day which the LORD hath made;
*We will rejoice and be glad in it.*
*Help me now, O* LORD!
*O* LORD *send us now prosperity.*

Thou art my God, and I will thank Thee;
*Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee.*
O give thanks unto the LORD;
*For He is gracious, and His mercy endureth forever.*
I have set God always before me;
*For He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.*
Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced;
*My flesh also shall rest in hope.*
For why? Thou shalt not leave my soul in hell;
*Neither shalt Thou suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption.*
Thou shalt show me the path of life; in Thy presence is the fulness of joy;
*And at Thy right hand there is pleasure forevermore.*
I will behold Thy presence in righteousness;
*And when I wake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION TWELFTH.

### PART I.

### ASCENSION DAY, AND THE SUNDAY AFTER.

HE showed Himself alive after his passion,
*Being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God.*
He led them out as far as Bethany, and after He had spoken unto them
*He lifted up His hands and blessed them.*
And it came to pass while He blessed them,
*While they beheld* —
He was parted from them —
*A cloud received Him out of their sight!*
He was received up into Heaven,
*And sat on the right hand of God,*
Angels, and Authorities, and Powers,
*Being made subject unto Him.*
And while they looked toward heaven,
*Two men stood by them in white apparel,*

Who said: "Why gaze ye up into heaven?
"*This same Jesus, who is taken up from you,*
"Shall so come in like manner,
"*As ye have seen Him go into Heaven.*"
And they returned from Mount Olivet,
*Praising and blessing God.*
When He ascended up on high,
*He led captivity captive.*
In His Father's house are many mansions;
*He is gone to prepare a place for us.*
It was expedient that He should go away,
*That the Comforter should come unto us.*
Even the Spirit of Truth (the Holy Ghost),
*Who should teach us all things.*
His Name shall endure forever,
*His Name shall continue as long as the sun,*
And men shall be blessed through Him;
*All nations shall call Him blessed.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION TWELFTH.

### PART II.

From Psalms xxi., xxiv.

THE King shall rejoice in Thy strength, O LORD;
*Exceeding glad shall he be of Thy salvation.*
Thou hast given him his heart's desire,
*And hast not denied him the request of his lips.*
For Thou shalt prevent him with the blessings of goodness,
*And shalt set a crown of pure gold upon his head.*
He asked life of Thee;
*And Thou gavest him a long life, even forever and ever.*
His honor is great in Thy salvation;
*Glory and great worship shalt Thou lay upon him.*

For Thou shall give him everlasting felicity,
*And make him glad with the joy of Thy countenance.*
And why? Because the King putteth his trust in the LORD;
*And in the mercy of the Most Highest he shall not miscarry.*
All Thine enemies shall feel Thine hand;
*Thy right hand shall find out them that hate Thee.*
Be Thou exalted, LORD, in Thine own strength;
*So will we sing, and praise Thy power.*
The earth is the LORD'S, and all that therein is;
*The compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.*
For He hath founded it upon the seas,
*And prepared it upon the floods.*
Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD?
*Or who shall rise up in His holy place?*
Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
*That hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.*
He shall receive the blessing of the LORD;
*And righteousness from the God of his salvation.*
This is the generation of them that seek Him;
*Even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob!*
Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
*And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors!*
And the King of glory shall come in!
*Who is the King of glory?*
It is the LORD strong and mighty, even the LORD mighty in battle.
*Lift up your heads, O ye gates!*
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors!
*And the King of glory shall come in!*
Who is the King of glory?
*Even the* LORD *of hosts, He is the King of glory!*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION THIRTEENTH.

### PART I.

### WHITSUNDAY.

JESUS commanded the disciples not to depart from Jerusalem

*Until they were endued with power from on high,*

"For John, truly," said Jesus, "baptized with *water,*

"*But ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.*"

When the day of Pentecost was fully come,

*They were all with one accord in one place.*

And there came a sound from Heaven,

*As of a rushing mighty wind,*

And it filled all the house where they were sitting.

*And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire.*

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost,

*And began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.*

Likewise the Spirit helpeth our infirmities,

*For we know not what we should pray for as we ought.*

But the Spirit maketh intercession for us,

*Even the Spirit of Truth, whom the world seeth not, neither knoweth,*

But we know Him,

*For He dwelleth with us, and shall be in us.*

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace,

*Gentleness, goodness, faith, temperance.*

There are diversities of gifts,

*But the same Spirit.*

What man knoweth the things of a man,

*Save the spirit of man, which is in him?*

Even so the things of God knoweth no man,

*But the Spirit of God.*

Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God.

*That we might know the things that are freely given us of God.*

Hereby know we that we dwell in Him, and He in us;
*Because He hath given us of His Spirit,*
Quench not the Spirit,
*And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION THIRTEENTH.

### PART II.

From Psalms lxviii., civ.

O GOD when Thou wentest forth before the people;
*When Thou wentest through the wilderness,*
The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at the presence of God;
*Even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God.*
Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain upon Thine inheritance,
*And refreshedst it when it was weary.*
Thy congregation shall dwell therein;
*For Thou, O God, hast of Thy goodness prepared for the poor.*
The LORD gave the Word;
*Great was the company of the preachers!*
Thou art gone up on high,
*Thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men!*
Praised be the LORD daily, even the God who helpeth us,
*And poureth His benefits upon us.*
He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation;
*God is the* LORD, *by whom we escape death.*
Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee;
*Stablish the thing, O God, that Thou hast wrought in us.*
Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth.
*O sing praises unto the* LORD!

Who sitteth in the heavens over all, from the beginning;

*Lo! He doth send out His voice, yea, and that a mighty voice!*

Ascribe ye the power to God over Israel;

*His worship and strength is in the clouds.*

O LORD my God, Thou art become exceeding glorious!

*Thou art clothed with majesty and honor!*

Thou deckest Thyself with light as with a garment,

*And spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.*

Who layeth the beams of His chambers in the waters,

*And maketh the clouds His chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.*

He maketh His angels spirits,

*And His ministers a flaming fire.*

He bringeth forth grass for the cattle,

*And green herb for the service of men;*

That he may bring food out of the earth,

*And wine that maketh glad the heart of man;*

And oil to make him a cheerful countenance,

*And bread to strengthen man's heart.*

The lions roaring after their prey

*Do seek their meat from God.*

O LORD, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all;

*The earth is full of Thy riches.*

So is the great and wide sea also,

*Wherein are things creeping innumerable.*

These wait all upon Thee,

*That Thou mayest give them meat in due season.*

When Thou givest it them, they gather it;

*And when Thou openest Thy hand, they are filled with good.*

When Thou hidest Thy face, they are troubled;

*When Thou takest away their breath, they die, and are turned again to their dust.*

When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth, they shall be made;

*And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.*

The glorious Majesty of the LORD shall endure forever;
*The* LORD *shall rejoice in His works.*
The earth shall tremble at the look of Him;
*If he do but touch the hills, they shall smoke.*
I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live;
*I will praise my God while I have my being.*
And so shall my words please Him;
*My joy shall be in the* LORD.
Praise thou the LORD, O my soul!
*Praise the* LORD!
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## SELECTION FOURTEENTH.

### PART I.

#### TRINITY SUNDAY, AND ANY SUNDAY AFTER.

GOD is a spirit, and they that worship Him,
*Must worship Him in spirit and in truth.*
The eternal God is our refuge,
*And underneath are the everlasting arms.*
Behold! the heaven, and the heaven of heavens cannot contain Him.
*He goeth by us, and we see Him not; whither shall we go from His Spirit?*
With God, all things are possible.
*The eyes of the* LORD *are in every place.*
His wisdom is infinite,
*His ways past finding out.*
As the heavens are higher than the earth,
*So are His ways higher than our ways.*
In His hand is the soul of every living thing,
*And the breath of all mankind.*
The LORD is good to all;
*His tender mercy is over all His works.*
He that loveth not, knoweth not God,
*For God is love.*
The LORD our God is ONE LORD.
*There is One God, there is none but He.*

There is One God, and FATHER of all,
*Who is above all, through all, and in all.*
And the WORD was with GOD,
*And the* WORD *was* GOD!
The WORD was made flesh,
*And dwelt among us.*
Great is the mystery of godliness, God was manifest in the flesh!
*God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself!*
Yet no man can say Jesus is the LORD but by the HOLY GHOST.
*For there are* THREE *that bear record in Heaven,*
THE FATHER, THE WORD, AND THE HOLY GHOST;
*And these Three are* ONE!
The Father, of whom are all things,
*And we in Him.*
Jesus Christ, by whom are all things,
*And we by Him.*
The Holy Ghost, who dwelleth with us,
*And shall be in us.*
For thus saith the High and Holy One, that inhabiteth eternity.
*Whose Name is Holy:*
"I dwell in the High and Holy Place!
"*With him, also, that is of a contrite and humble spirit!*"
We must seek Him, feel after Him, and find Him,
*Though He be not far from any one of us.*
For in Him we live and move,
*And have our being.*
He is our Father;
*We are His offspring.*
He is the Son of the Father,
*We are His brethren.*
He is the Spirit of God,
*We are the temples of the Holy Ghost.*
The Grace of our Lord, JESUS CHRIST,
*And the Love of* GOD,

And the Fellowship of the HOLY GHOST,
*Be with us all, evermore. Amen.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

¶ Then shall follow immediately the Second Part of this Selection.

## SELECTION FOURTEENTH.

### PART II.

From Psalms cxiii., lxxii., xviii., lxxi., lxxxiv.

WHO is like unto the LORD our God, that hath His dwelling so high,
*And yet humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth!*
The LORD is my light and my salvation;
*Whom then shall I fear?*
The LORD is the strength of my life;
*Of whom then shall I be afraid?*
One thing have I desired of the LORD, which I will require:
*Even that I may dwell in the House of the* LORD *all the days of my life,*
To behold the fair beauty of the LORD,
*And to visit His temple.*
I will love Thee, O LORD, my strength!
*The* LORD *is my strong rock, and my defence, my Saviour;*
My God, and my might, in whom I will trust;
*My buckler, the horn also of my salvation, and my refuge.*
For who is God, but the LORD?
*Or who hath any strength, except our God?*
Thou, O LORD God, art the thing that I long for:
*Thou art my hope even from my youth.*

Through Thee have I been holden up ever since I was born;
*My praise shall be always of Thee.*
Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up until now;
*Therefore will I tell of Thy wondrous works.*
Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee!
*In whose heart are Thy ways.*
For the LORD GOD is a light and defence;
*The* LORD *will give grace and worship;*
And no good thing shall He withhold from them
*That live a godly life.*
Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous!
*For it becometh well the just to be thankful.*
For the word of the LORD is true;
*And all His works are faithful.*
By the word of the LORD were the heavens made;
*And all the hosts of them by the breath of His mouth.*
Blessed are the people whose God is the LORD JEHOVAH;
*And blessed are the folk that He hath chosen to Him to be His inheritance.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

# HYMNS.

## THE BIBLE.

### Hymn 1. IV. 5.

THE Bible! the Bible! more precious than gold
The hopes and the glories its pages unfold;
It speaks of a Saviour, and tells of His love;
It shows us the way to the mansions above.

2 The Bible! the Bible! blest volume of truth,
How sweetly it smiles on the season of youth!
It bids us seek early the pearl of great price,
Ere the heart is enslaved in the bondage of vice.

3 The Bible! the Bible! we hail it with joy,
Its truths and its glories our tongues shall employ;
We'll sing of its triumphs, we'll tell of its worth,
And send its glad tidings afar o'er the earth.

4 The Bible! the Bible! the valleys shall ring,
And hill-tops reëcho the notes that we sing;
Our banners, inscribed with its precepts and rules,
Shall long wave in triumph, the joy of our schools.

### Hymn 2.

WE'LL not give up the Bible,
God's holy book of truth;
The blessed staff of hoary age,
The guide of early youth;

The sun that sheds a glorious light
O'er every dreary road;
The voice that speaks a Saviour's love,
And calls us home to God.

2 We'll not give up the Bible
For pleasure or for pain;
We'll buy the truth and sell it not
For all that we might gain.
Though man should try to take our prize
By guile or cruel might,
We'll suffer all that man can do,
And God defend the right!

3 We'll not give up the Bible,
But spread it far and wide,
Until its saving voice be heard
Beyond the rolling tide;
Till all shall know its gracious power,
And, with one voice and heart,
Resolve that from God's sacred word
They'll never, never part!

## RELIGION IN YOUTH.

### Hymn 3.

CHILDREN can you tell me why
Jesus left His home on high?
Left the glorious angels there,
For this world of tears and care?
Left His Father's glorious face
For this dark and sinful place?
Tell me, children, tell me why
*Jesus* came to bleed and die.

2 Oh, it was for you He came
And endured the cross and shame;
'Twas for you the thorns He wore,
'Twas for you the cross He bore,
'Twas because He loved you so
That He bore His dying woe;
Yes that you with sin defiled
Might become a holy child.

3 Seek Him then, dear children now,
Low in prayer before Him bow;
Trust your precious souls to Him,
He can pardon all your sin,
He can give you joy in dying,
If in His dear arms you're lying;
Oh, dear children, this is why
Jesus came to bleed and die.

## Hymn 4.

LITTLE children, love the Saviour,
Turn your wayward hearts to Him,
He will guide you, He will lead you
Through life's pathway, dark and dim;
Lean on Him when you are weary,
He'll support you with fond care,
He'll protect and love and bless you,
For like you His angels are.

2 Far away from mortal vision,
Lies a land celestial bright,
Where a band of white-robed seraphs
Chase away the shades of night;
Where ne'er comes a thought of evil
To disturb the holy calm;
For God shields His precious children
From all fear of troubling harm.

3 Jesus died for you, dear children,
Died that you might happy be;
That you might from sin and anguish
Be at last forever free.
Can you, will you slight His goodness,
Walk in sinful pleasure's ways?
And forget your daily duties,
Offering Him your prayers and praise.

4 Oh! there's joy in rightly doing,
Never found in vice or sin;
Then obey the risen Saviour,
If a home in heaven you'd win.
Read the Bible: it will point you
To bright scenes of bliss on high,
Where there's rest for all the weary,
And our loved ones never die.

## PRAYER.

### Hymn 5. II. 2.

NEVER may I forget to pray,
Whate'er the business of the day;
If happy thoughts have blessed my sleep,
Or startling dreams have made me weep,
With prayer I will begin the day:
Never may I forget to pray.

2 To Him by whom the birds are fed
I'll raise my prayer for daily bread:
If wealth her bounty should bestow,
I know from whom all blessings flow;
If He who gave should take away,
Let me not *then* forget to pray.

### Hymn 6. C. M.

WHEN daily I kneel down to pray,
As I am taught to do,
God does not care for what I say,
Unless I feel it too.

2 Yet foolish thoughts my heart beguile,
And when I pray or sing,
I'm often thinking all the while
About some other thing.

3 Oh, let me never, never dare
To act the trifler's part;
Or think that God will hear a prayer
That comes not from the heart!

4 But if I make His ways my choice,
As holy children do,
Then while I seek Him with my voice,
My heart will love Him too.

## THE LORD'S DAY.

### Hymn 7. IV. 4.

HOW sweet is the day of the Lord and its rest,
The day of the week which we surely love best!
This morning our Saviour arose from the tomb,
And took from the grave all its terror and gloom.

2 Oh, let us be thoughtful and prayerful to-day,
And not spend a moment in trifling or play!
Remembering the Sabbath was graciously given,
To draw us from earth, and prepare us for heaven.

3 Behold us, our Father! though children we be,
We are not too young to be noticed by Thee;
Be our guardian and guide, through life's early days,
Let us give Thee our hearts, and live to Thy praise.

## Hymn 8.

PRESERVED by Thine Almighty power,
O Lord, our Maker, Saviour, King,
And brought to see this happy hour,
We come Thy praises here to sing.

*Chorus.* — Happy day, happy day,
Here in Thy courts we'll gladly stay,
And at Thy footstool humbly pray,
That Thou wouldst take our sins away.
Happy day, happy day,
When Christ shall wash our sins away.

2 We praise Thee for Thy constant care,
For life preserved, for mercies given,
Oh, may we still those mercies share,
And taste the joys of sins forgiven.

*Chorus.* — Happy day, &c.

3 We praise Thee for the joyful news,
Of pardon through our Saviour's blood:
O Lord, incline our hearts to choose
The road to happiness and God.

*Chorus.* — Happy day, &c.

4 And when on earth our days are done,
Grant, Lord, that we at length may join
Teachers and scholars round Thy throne,
The song of Moses and the Lamb.

*Chorus.* — Happy day, &c.

## THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

### Hymn 9.

OH, do not be discouraged,
For Jesus is your friend;
He will give you grace to conquer,
And keep you to the end.

*Chorus.*—I am glad I'm in this army,
Yes I'm glad I'm in this army,
And I'll battle for the school.

2 Fight on, ye little soldiers,
The battle you shall win,
For the Saviour is your Captain,
And He has vanquished sin.

*Chorus.*—I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

3 And when the conflict's over,
Before Him you shall stand;
You shall sing His praise forever,
In Canaan's happy land.

*Chorus.*—I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

### Hymn 10.

WE love the Sunday-school,—the place
Our youthful feet have trod;
Where we have heard of wisdom's ways,
That lead to peace and God.

2 We love the Sunday-school; 'tis there
The praise of God we sing;
'Tis there we bow the knee in prayer
To God our heavenly King.

3 We love the Sunday-school, — where we
The Holy Bible read,
Which tells of Christ, who came to be
A Saviour in our need.

4 Oh, that, when earthly cares are past,
Our teachers we may meet
Upon those blissful plains, and cast
Our crowns at Jesus' feet.

## MISSIONS.

### Hymn 11.

NOW be the Gospel banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout, Hosanna!
Reëchoed through the world;
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

2 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
Thou Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings.
The isles for Thee are waiting;
The deserts learn Thy praise;
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

### Hymn 12. II. 6.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle?
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh! salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name!

## ADVENT.

### Hymn 13. III. 3.

HAIL! Thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our sins and fears release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints Thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child yet God our King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

## CHRISTMAS.

### Hymn 14.

HARK the angels singing, wake the happy morn,
Joyful tidings bringing, "Christ, the Lord is born"
Sisters dear, and brothers, sing, oh sing away!
This, of all the others, is the children's day.
Where's a chorus meeter, for His advent here?
Where a carol sweeter to His gentle ear?

2 In a lowly manger (this shall be the sign,)
See the new-born stranger, hail the Babe divine!
Hear the blessed story, — Once as young as we,
Christ, the Prince of Glory, slept on Mary's knee.
None can come so near Him, the Holy, Undefiled,
None so love and fear Him, as a Christian child.

### Hymn 15. C. M.

GLORY to God the angel said;
Good tidings, lo! I bring:
In David's city is a babe,
Your Lord and Saviour-King!

2 Glory to God and peace on earth!
Good-will to man is shown;
Let heavenly joy at Jesus' birth
Be through the nations known.

3 Glory to God! let man reply,
For Christ the Lord is come;
Behold Him in a manger lie,
A stable is His home.

4 Glory to God for love so mild!
How wonderful the plan
That Jesus once became a child
To save rebellious man!

5 Glory to God! let all the earth
Join in the heavenly song;
And praise Him for the Saviour's birth
In every land and tongue.

## EPIPHANY.

### Hymn 16.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
*Myrrh from* the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid?

## LENT.

### Hymn 17. III. 2.

BY Thy Birth, Thou Holiest One,
Very God, yet Mary's Son,
Seen in swaddling bands arrayed,
And in Bethlehem's manger laid;
Born for us a little child,
Cleanse, and keep us undefiled.

2 By the Angel words that led
Shepherds to Thy lowly bed,
Teaching us the songs of heaven,
Unto whom a Son is given;
Born for us, &c.

3 By Thy duteous reverence still
Subject to Thy parents' will,
Winning both from God and man
Favor such as childhood can;
Born for us, &c.

4 Look upon us, Lord, for we
Ask but to resemble Thee,
Treading in Thy footsteps here,
Walking in our Father's fear;
Lowly, loving, undefiled,
Followers of the Holy Child.

## EASTER.

### Hymn 18. III. 1.

MARY to the Saviour's tomb
Hastened at the early dawn;
Spice she brought and sweet perfume,
But the Lord she loved had gone.

2 For a while she ling'ring stood,
Filled with sorrow and surprise;
Trembling, while a crystal flood
Issued from her weeping eyes.

3 But her sorrows quickly fled
When she heard His welcome voice:
Christ has risen from the dead;
Now He bids her heart rejoice!

4 What a change His word can make,
Turning darkness into day!
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.

## ASCENSION-DAY.

### Hymn 19. C. M.

COME, children, hail the Prince of peace,
Obey the Saviour's call;
Come seek His face, and taste His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Ye lambs of Christ, your tribute bring,
Ye children, great and small,
Hosanna sing to Christ your King;
*Oh,* crown Him Lord of all.

3 This Jesus will your sins forgive,
Oh, haste! before Him fall;
For you He died, that you might live
To crown Him Lord of all.

4 All hail, the Saviour, Prince of peace,
Let saints before Him fall;
Let sinners seek His pardoning grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

## WHIT-SUNDAY.

### Hymn 20. C. M.

OUR heavenly Father bids us ask
The blessings of His grace;
And it should never be a task,
To seek our Father's face.

2 He looks on us with thoughts of love,
And promises to send
The Holy Spirit from above,
To be our guide and friend.

3 How much do we His guidance need,
Who are so prone to stray!
The Spirit will to Jesus lead,
And teach us how to pray.

4 And he will show us heavenly things,
And form our hearts anew,
To serve and love the King of kings,
As saints and angels do.

5 O Lord! that promised gift bestow,
And fill us with Thy love;
That we may serve Thee here below,
And dwell with Thee above.

## TRINITY SUNDAY.

### Hymn 21. III. 1.

GLORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love."

## DEATH AND FUNERALS.

### Hymn 22.

LITTLE travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest,
There with welcome Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns His followers win;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates —
Let the little travellers in!

2 Who are these whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached that heavenly seat
They have ever kept in view?
"I from Greenland's frozen land;
I, from India's sultry plain;
I, from Afric's burning sand;
I, from islands of the main.

3 "All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last,
At the portal of the sky."
Each the welcome "Come!" awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin;
Lift your heads ye golden gates —
Let the little travellers in!

## Hymn 23. S. M.

WHEN sickness, pain, and death
Come o'er a Christian child,
How sweetly then departs the breath!
The dying pang how mild!

2 It gently sinks to rest,
As once it used to do,
Upon its mother's tender breast
And as securely, too.

3 The spirit is not dead,
Though low the body lies;
But, freed from sin and sorrow, fled
To dwell beyond the skies.

4 That death is but a sleep
Beneath a Saviour's care,
And He will surely safely keep
The body resting there.

### Hymn 24. C. M.

CALM on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit rest thee now!
E'en while with us thy footstep trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

2 Dust to its narrow house beneath!
Soul to its peace on high!
They that have seen thy look in death
No more may fear to die.

3 Lone are the paths, and sad the hours,
Since thy meek spirit's gone;
But, oh, a brighter home than ours,
In heaven is now thine own!

## HEAVEN.

### Hymn 25. IV. 2.

WE speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair;
And oft are its glories confessed:
But what must it be to be there?

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare;
Of its wonders and pleasures untold:
But what must it be to be there?

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,—
From trials without and within:
But what must it be to be there?

4 We speak of its service of love,
Of the robes which the glorified wear,
Of the church of the first-born above:
But what must it be to be there?

5 Do Thou, Lord, midst gladness or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare,
And shortly we also shall know,
And feel, what it is to be there.

## Hymn 26.

JOYFULLY, joyfully, onward we move,
Bound to the land of bright spirits above;
Jesus, our Saviour, in mercy says, Come,
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home.
Soon will our pilgrimage end here below,
Soon to the presence of God we shall go;
Then, if to Jesus our hearts have been given,
Joyfully, joyfully, rest we in heaven.

2 Teachers and scholars have passed on before,
Waiting, they watch us, approaching the shore.
Singing to cheer us, while passing along,
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home.
Sounds of sweet music there ravish the ear,
Harps of the blessed, your strains we shall hear,
Filling with harmony heaven's high dome,
Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus, we come.

3 Death with his arrow may soon lay us low,
Safe in our Saviour we fear not the blow;
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb,
Joyfully, joyfully, will we go home.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,
Death shall be conquered, his sceptre be gone:
Over the plains of sweet Canaan we'll roam,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

## Hymn 27.

BEAUTIFUL Zion built above,
Beautiful city that I love,
Beautiful gates of pearly white,
Beautiful temple — God its light:
He who was slain on Calvary,
Opens those pearly gates to me.

2 Beautiful heaven, where all is light,
Beautiful angels clothed in white,
Beautiful strains that never tire,
Beautiful harps through all the choir;
There shall I join the chorus sweet,
Worshipping at the Saviour's feet.

3 Beautiful crowns on every brow,
Beautiful palms the conquerors show;
Beautiful robes the ransomed wear,
Beautiful all who enter there;
Thither I press with eager feet,
There shall my rest be long and sweet.

4 Beautiful throne of Christ our King,
Beautiful songs the angels sing,
Beautiful rest, all wanderings cease,
Beautiful home of perfect peace.
There shall my eyes the Saviour see,
Haste to this heavenly home with me.

## Hymn 28.

AROUND the throne of God in heaven,
Thousands of children stand;
Children whose sins are all forgiven;
A holy, happy band,
Singing glory, glory, glory be to God on high.

2 In flowing robes of spotless white,
See every one arrayed:
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade.
Singing glory, &c.

3 What brought them to that world above?
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;—
How came those children there?
Singing glory, &c.

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood,
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean!
Singing glory, &c.

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved his name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb.
Singing glory, &c.

## MORNING AND EVENING.

### Hymn 29. III. 1.

NOW the dreary night is done,
Comes again the glorious sun;
Crimson clouds and silver white
Wait upon his breaking light.

2 Child of Mary, Thou dost know
What of danger, joy, or woe
Shall to-day my portion be,—
Let me meet it all in Thee.

3 Thou wast meek and undefiled —
Make me holy too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power —
Help me in temptation's hour.

4 Thou didst love Thy mother here —
Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
Thou wast subject to her word —
Teach me to obey, O Lord.

5 Fretful feelings, passion, pride
Never did with Thee abide;
Make me watch myself to-day,
That they lead me not astray.

### Hymn 30. L. M.

GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done:
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die that so I may
Triumphant rise in the last day.

4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;

Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away;
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to Thee eternal King!

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

### Hymn 31. III. 3.

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
Watch my sleep till morning light.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed me, fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

## ANNIVERSARY.

### Hymn 32.

WE gather, we gather,
Dear Jesus to bring,
The breathings of love
'Mid the blossoms of spring.

Our Maker! Redeemer!
We gratefully raise
Our hearts and our voices
In hymning Thy praise.

2 When stooping to earth
From the brightness of heaven,
Thy blood for our ransom
So freely was given;
Thou deignedst to listen
While children adored,
With joyful hosannas,
The bless'd of the Lord!

3 Those arms, which embraced
Little children of old,
Still love to encircle
The lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth
The wandering home,
Hath never forbidden
The youngest to come.

4 Hosanna! hosanna!
Great Teacher! we raise
Our hearts and our voices
In hymning Thy praise,
For precept and promise
So graciously given;
For blessings of earth
And glories of heaven.

## Hymn 33.

WE bring no glittering treasures,
No gems from earth's deep mine;
We come with simple measures,
To chant Thy love divine.

Children, Thy favors sharing,
  Their voice of thanks would raise;
Father, accept our off'ring,
  Our songs of grateful praise.

2 The dearest gift of Heaven,
  Love's written word of truth,
To us is early given,
  To guide our steps in youth;
We hear the wondrous story,
  The tale of Calvary;
We read of homes in glory,
  From sin and sorrow free.

3 Redeemer! grant thy blessing!
  Oh, teach us how to pray,
That each, Thy fear possessing,
  May tread life's onward way;
Then where the pure are dwelling,
  We hope to meet again;
And sweeter numbers swelling,
  Forever praise Thy name.

## Hymn 34.

ONCE was heard the song of children,
  By the Saviour when on earth;
Joyful in the sacred temple
  Shouts of youthful praise had birth;
    And hosannas
  Loud to David's Son broke forth.

2 Palms of victory strewn around Him,
  Garments spread beneath His feet,
Prophet of the Lord they crowned Him,
  In fair Salem's crowded street,
    While hosannas
  From the lips of children greet.

3 God o'er all in heaven reigning,
We this day Thy glory sing;
Not with palms Thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring —
Glad hosannas
To our *Prophet*, *Priest*, and *King*.

4 Oh! though humble is our offering,
Deign to hear our grateful lays, —
These from children once proceeding,
Thou didst deem "perfected praise."
Now hosannas,
Saviour, Lord, to Thee we raise!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Hymn 35.

I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children, as lambs, to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then;
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share of His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

3 But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;

I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for the joys of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

### Hymn 36. III. 3.

JESUS says that we must love Him;
Helpless as the lambs are we;
But He very kindly tells us,
That our Shepherd He will be.

2 Heavenly Shepherd please to watch us,
Guard us both by night and day;
Pity show to little children,
Who like lambs too often stray.

3 We are always prone to wander,
Please to keep us from each snare;
Teach our infant hearts to praise Thee
For Thy kindness and Thy care.

### Hymn 37. IV. 4.

THE Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I,
So tender, so watchful, my wants to supply;
He daily supplies me with raiment and food,
Whate'er He denies me is meant for my good.

2 The Lord is my Shepherd, then I must obey
His gracious commandments, and walk in His way;
His fear He will teach me, my heart He'll renew,
Though I am so sinful, my sins He'll subdue.

3 The Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I,
I'm blest while I live, and I'm blest when I die;

In death's gloomy valley, no evil I'll dread,
For I will be with thee, my Shepherd has said.

4 The Lord is my Shepherd, shall still be my song,
Till He calls me to join in the heavenly throng;
To sing of His mercy, to bright harps of gold,
Forever and ever His glory behold.

## Hymn 38.

MY days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly, —
Those hours of toil and danger;
*Chorus.* — For now we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 Our absent king the watchword gave,
"Let every lamp be burning;"
We look afar across the wave,
Our distant home discerning;
*Chorus.* — For now we stand, &c.

3 Should coming days be dark and cold,
We will not yield to sorrow,
For hope will sing, with courage bold,
"There's glory on the morrow;"
*Chorus.* — For now we stand, &c.

4 Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise,
Each chord on earth to sever,
There bright and joyous in the skies —
There is our home forever;
*Chorus.* — For now we stand, &c.

## Hymn 39.

WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are;
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveller, yes; it brings the day:
Promised day of Israel.

*Chorus.* — Traveller, yes; it brings the day —
Promised day of Israel!

2 Watchman, tell us of the night,
Higher yet that star ascends;
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends;
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own:
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

*Chorus.* — Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the darkness seems to dawn;
Traveller, darkness takes it flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home; —
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

*Chorus.* — Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace, -
Lo! the Son of God is come,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

## Hymn 40.

IN the Christian's home in glory,
There remains a land of rest,
There my Saviour's gone before me,
To fulfil my soul's request;
*Chorus.* — There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for you —
In the happy, heavenly Garden,
In the sweet fields of Eden,
Where the tree of life is blooming,
There is rest for you.

2 He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand,
For my stay shall not be transient,
In that holy, happy land,
*Chorus.* — There is rest, &c.

3 Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter,
Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
But in that celestial temple,
I a crown of life shall wear;
*Chorus.* — There is rest, &c.

4 Sing, oh sing, ye heirs of glory;
Shout your triumphs as you go;
Zion's gates will open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.
*Chorus.* — There is rest, &c.

## Hymn 41.

OUT on an ocean all boundless we ride,
We're homeward bound;
Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide,
We're homeward bound.
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we've rode,
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which on us each he bestowed,
We're homeward bound.

2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We're homeward bound;
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,
We're homeward bound;
Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel,
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale,
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud creaking sail,
We're homeward bound.

3 We'll tell the world as we journey along,
We're homeward bound;
Try to persuade them to enter our throng,
We're homeward bound;
Come trembling sinner, forlorn and oppressed,
Join in our number, oh come and be blest;
Journey with us to the mansions of rest,
We're homeward bound.

4 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide,
We're home at last;
Softly we drift o'er its bright silver tide,
We're home at last;
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore,
Glory to God! we will shout evermore.
We're home at last.

## Hymn 42.

JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before thee,
Infant praises hear.

2 Though thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day,
Help us now to love thee,
Take our sins away:

5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
"Saviour Lord, we come."

## Hymn 43.

THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
"Worthy is our Saviour King;
Loud let his praises ring;
Praise, praise for aye."

2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee;
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright, above the sun,
We reign for aye.

## Hymn 44.

GO, when the morning shineth,
Go, when the moon is bright,
Go, when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night;
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Send earthly thoughts away,
And in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray for those who hate thee,
If any such there be;
Then for thyself in meekness
A blessing humbly claim,
And link with thy petition
Thy great Redeemer's name.

3 Or if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
When friends are round thy way,
E'en then the silent breathing
Of thy spirit raised above
Will reach His throne of glory,
Who is Mercy, Truth, and Love.

4 Oh! not a joy or blessing,
With this can we compare,—
The power that He hath given us
To pour our souls in prayer.
Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
Before His footstool fall,
And remember in thy gladness
His grace who gave thee all.

## Hymn 45.

IN the vineyard of our Father,
Daily work we find to do;
Scattered gleanings we may gather,
Though we are but young and few;
Little clusters
Help to fill the garners, too.

2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
So along our path we stray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth —
But to send the blessed story
Of the gospel o'er the earth —
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till — sin's dominion falling —
Christ shall in His kingdom come,
And His children
Reach their everlasting home.

5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And, forever and forever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
Hallelujah!
Singing all eternity.

## Hymn 46.

### THE LORD'S PRAYER IN VERSE.

OUR Heavenly Father, hear our prayer;
Thy name be hallowed everywhere;
Thy kingdom come; Thy perfect will
In earth, as heaven, let all fulfil;
Give this day's bread that we may live;
Forgive our sins as we forgive;
Help us temptation to withstand,
From evil shield us by Thy hand;
Now and forever unto Thee,
The kingdom, power, and glory be; Amen.

# CAROLS.

## CHRISTMAS.

### Carol 1.

WELCOME, Christmas! welcome here!
Happiest season of the year!
Fires are blazing, Thee to greet,
Families together meet:
Brothers, sisters, circle round,
Joyously each greeting sounds,
And the Church delights to see,
All her children welcome Thee.

2 Welcome, Christmas! for thy voice
Calls upon us to rejoice;
Not with foolish, idle mirth,
Born and perishing on earth;
Far be the ungrateful thought!
Ours are blessings dearly bought;
Dearly bought, but freely given,
By the Lord of earth and heaven.

3 Fix we then on Christ our eye;
May we feel the Saviour nigh!
May we meet around the board,
All rejoicing in the Lord!
Be the babe of Bethlehem near;
May His smile the season cheer;
And each gladdened heart and tongue,
Join the Angel's Christmas Song.

## Carol 2.

CAROL, carol, Christians,
Carol joyfully;
Carol for the coming
Of Christ's Nativity;
And pray a gladsome Christmas
For all good Christian men;
Carol, carol, Christians,
For Christmas' come again.

2 Go ye to the forest,
Where the myrtles grow,
Where the pine and laurel
Bend beneath the snow;
Gather them for Jesus;
Wreathe them for His shrine;
Make His temple glorious
With the box and pine.

3 Wreathe your Christmas garland,
Where, to Christ, we pray;
It shall smell like Carmel
On our festal day.
Libanus and Sharon
Shall not greener be
Than our holy church,
On Christ's Nativity.

4 Give us grace, O Saviour,
To put off in might,
Deeds and dreams of darkness,
For the robes of light!
And to lie as lowly,
As Thyself with men,
So to rise in glory,
When Thou com'st again.

## Carol 3.

HOW grand and how bright
Was that wonderful night,
When Angels to Bethlehem came;
They burst forth like fires,
They struck their gold lyres,
And mingled their sound with the flame.

2 The Shepherds were 'mazed, —
The pretty lambs gazed,
At darkness thus turned into light;
No voice was there heard
From man, beast, or bird,
So sudden and solemn the sight.

3 "All glory to God,"
Who laid by His rod,
To smile on the world thro' His Son;
"And peace be on earth,"
For this wonderful birth
Most wonderful conquests has won.

4 "And good-will to man,"
Though life's but a span,
And his soul is all sinful and vile; —
Then pray, Christians, pray,
And let Christmas-day
Have a tear as well as a smile.

## Carol 4.

WONDERFUL night!
Angels and shining immortals,
Thronging thine ebony portals,
Fling out their banners of light:
Wonderful night!

2 Wonderful night!
Dreamed of by prophets and sages,

Manhood redeemed for all ages,
Welcomes thy hallowing might,
Wonderful night!

3 Wonderful night!
Down o'er the stars to restore us,
Leading His flame-wingèd chorus,
Comes the Eternal to sight: —
Wonderful night!

4 Wonderful night!
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
Making the dull heart and dreary
Laugh in a dream of delight;
Wonderful night!

5 Wonderful night!
Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height!"
Wonderful night!

### Carol 5.

CAROL, brothers, carol,
Carol joyfully;
Carol the good tidings,
Carol merrily.
Carol, brothers, carol,
Carol joyfully,
Carol the good tidings,
Carol merrily;
And pray a gladsome Christmas,
For all good Christian men.
Carol, brothers, carol,
Christmas-day again.

Carol, but with gladness,
Not in songs of earth:
On the Saviour's birthday

Hallowed be our mirth;
While a thousand blessings
Fill our hearts with glee,
Christmas-day we'll keep
The Feast of Charity.

Carol brothers, &c.

2 At the merry table,
Think of those who've none,
The orphan and the widow,
Hungry and alone.
Bountiful your offerings
To the Altar bring,
Let the poor and needy
Christmas carols sing.

Carol, brothers, &c.

3 Listening angel music,
Discord sure must cease —
Who dare hate his brother
On this day of peace?
While the heavens are telling
To mankind good-will,
Only love and kindness
Every bosom fill.

Carol brothers, &c.

4 Let our hearts, responding
To the Seraph Band,
Wish this morning's sunshine
Bright in every land, —
Word and deed and prayer
Speed the grateful sound,
Telling "Merry Christmas"
All the world around!

## EPIPHANY.

### Carol 6.

WE Three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar
Field and fountain,
Moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

*Chorus.* — O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,
Star with Royal Beauty bright,
Westward leading,
Still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.

Gaspard.

2 Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

*Chorus.* — O Star, &c.

Melchior.

3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him God on High.

*Chorus.* — O Star, &c.

Balthazar.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom; —
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

*Chorus.* — O Star, &c.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
KING, and GOD, and SACRIFICE;
Heav'n sings
Hallelujah:
Hallelujah the earth replies.
*Chorus.* — O Star, &c.

## EASTER.

### CAROL 7.

HE is risen! He is risen!
Tell it with a joyful voice;
He has burst his three days' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

2 Tell it to the sinners, weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping,
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Blood can wash all sins away,
Christ has conquered hell to day.

3 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the glorious form He bore,
Mortal ills can vex no more.

4 Come, with high and holy gladness,
Chant our Lord's triumphal lay;
Not one touch of twilight sadness
Dims His Resurrection Day;
Brightly dawns the radiant East,
Brighter far our Easter Feast.

5 He is risen! He is risen!
He has oped the eternal gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

## Carol 8.

THE world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing:
Alleluia!
The Lord of all things lives anew,
And all His works are rising too:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the Lord.

2 There stood three Maries by the tomb,
On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly:
Alleluia!
With loving, but with erring mind,
They came the Prince of Life to find:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the Lord!

3 But earlier still the Angel sped,
His news of comfort giving;
And "why," he said "among the dead
Thus seek ye for the Living?"
Alleluia!
"Go, tell them all, and make them blest;
Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the Lord!

4 The world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter birds are springing,
Alleluia!
The Lord is risen as all things tell,
Good Christians, see ye rise as well!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the Lord!

# A TABLE OF FIRST LINES.

¶ This collection of Hymns comprises only those which have been adapted to music. Some of them have been introduced on account of the great popularity of their tunes with children. The music will be found in "The Childrens' Chant and Tune Book," published by the P. E. S. School Union, and in other well known works of a similar character.


HYMN

Around the throne of God in heaven ..... 28
Beautiful Zion, built above ..... 27
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning ..... 16
By Thy birth, Thou Holiest One ..... 17
Calm on the bosom of thy God ..... 24
Children, can you tell me why ..... 3
Come, children, hail the Prince of peace ..... 19
From Greenland's icy mountains ..... 12
Glory to God, the angel said ..... 15
Glory to Thee, my God, this night ..... 30
Glory to the Father give ..... 21
Go, when the morning shineth ..... 44
Hail! Thou long expected Jesus ..... 13
Hark, the angels singing wake the happy morn ..... 14
How sweet is the day of the Lord and its rest ..... 7
In the Christian's home in glory ..... 40
In the vineyard of our Father ..... 45
I think when I read that sweet story of old ..... 35
Jesus, high in glory ..... 42
Jesus says that we must love him ..... 36
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me ..... 31
Joyfully, joyfully, onward we move ..... 26
Little children, love the Saviour ..... 4
Little travellers Zionward ..... 22
Mary to the Saviour's tomb ..... 18
My days are gliding swiftly by ..... 38
Never may I forget to pray ..... 5
Now be the Gospel banner ..... 11
Now the dreary night is done ..... 29
Oh, do not be discouraged ..... 9
Once was heard the song of children ..... 34
Our heavenly Father bids us ask ..... 20
Our heavenly Father, hear our prayer ..... 46
Out on an ocean all boundless we ride ..... 41

HYMN

Preserved by Thine Almighty power ..... 8
The Bible! the Bible! more precious than gold..... 1
The Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I..... 37
There is a happy land..... 43
Watchman, tell us of the night ..... 30
We bring no glittering treasures..... 33
We gather, we gather..... 32
We'll not give up the Bible..... 2
We love the Sunday-school, — the place..... 10
We speak of the realms of the blest..... 25
When daily I kneel down to pray..... 6
When sickness, pain, and death..... 23

---

# A TABLE

## TO FIND HYMNS SUITED TO PARTICULAR SUBJECTS AND OCCASIONS.

HYMNS

The Bible..... 1, 2
Religion in Youth ..... 3, 4
Prayer..... 5, 6
The Lord's Day ..... 7, 8
The Sunday School..... 9, 10
Missions..... 11, 12
Advent..... 13
Christmas ..... 14, 15
Epiphany..... 16
Lent..... 17
Easter..... 18
Ascension..... 19
Whitsunday..... 20
Trinity Sunday..... 21
Deaths and Funerals..... 22–24
Heaven..... 25–28
Morning and Evening..... 29–31
Anniversary..... 32–34
Miscellaneous..... 35–46

C 9818.62.15
The Sunday school prayer book.
Widener Library 003776179
3 2044 081 839 615